

STEEL STERLING MAN OF STEEL

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No. 10 **COMICS**



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DICKY
IN THE MAGIC
FOREST

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Name.....

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STEEL STERLING

MAN OF STEEL

IN ONE BREATHLESS MOMENT, JOHN STERLING WAGERED THE FAINT HOPE OF POSSESSING A BODY OF HUMAN STEEL, AGAINST MUTILATION AND DEATH. HE EMERGED FROM HIS BATH OF MOLTEN METAL AS *STEEL STERLING*, ENEMY OF THE UNDERWORLD, A MAN IMMUNE TO ALL KNOWN IMPLEMENTS OF DEATH! NOW POSING AS HIS OWN TWIN BROTHER, JOHN HE OPERATES A DETECTIVE AGENCY.

THE MURDER OF JOHN (STEEL) STERLING....

?

HEY! TWISTO! WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' HERE? I THOUGHT YOU WAS IN THE JUG!

IN THE DARK OF NIGHT, A FURTIVE FIGURE SKULKS AMONG THE TENTS AT THE CIRCUS GROUNDS..... TWISTO! THE RUBBER MAN.

I BROKE OUT OF THE JUG BUT YOU'LL NEVER LIVE TO TELL IT!

SHHH! INFERNO! DON'T SAY ANYTHING!

LEAVING HIS VICTIM, TWISTO ENTERS THE TENT OF INFERNO THE FLAME-BREATHING!

SO YOU GOT OUT, HUH?

YOU BET I DID! NO JAIL CAN HOLD ME. NOW, LISTEN. I GOT A PROPOSITION TO MAKE!



IF WE GET HEFTO TO JOIN US, THE THREE OF US CAN RULE THIS TOWN! BUT FIRST, WE'VE GOT TO GET RID OF JOHN STERLING!



OH, YEAH?

LISTEN, YOU! I KNOW YOUR BACKGROUND! I KNOW YOU WERE UP THE RIVER ONCE—AND YOU VIOLATED YOUR PAROLE! YOU'LL PLAY BALL, OR ELSE!



I'VE GOT BIG PLANS FOR US, INFERNO!



AH! I THOUGHT YOU WAS IN JAIL, TWISTO!

NEVER MIND THAT! WE WANT TO TALK BUSINESS WITH YOU!



SO YOU WANT US ALL TO GET KILLED MAYBE, TRYING TO GET JOHN STERLING? NO SIR!

REMEMBER THE TIME DOWN BY THE WATERFRONT IN FRISCO? YOU GOT MAD AND STRANGLED A GUY WITH YOUR BARE HANDS? WELL....



OKAY! SO YOU GOT THE GOODS ON ME. I AIN'T SO HOT ON THIS CIRCUS LIFE ANYWAY. SURE, I'LL GO IN WITH YOU — IF THERE'S DOUGH IN IT!



GLAD YOU BOTH GOT SMART! NOW—JOHN STERLING HAS AN OFFICE DOWNTOWN. TONIGHT, WHEN HE STARTS TO LEAVE FOR HOME.....



GOODBYE TO CIRCUS DAYS!
GOODBYE TO ALI BEN LUNAR!
FROM NOW ON I'M PLAIN
ALEC LOONEY, ASSISTANT
TO JEAN STERLING!



AT THE SAME MOMENT, ALI BEN LUNAR ALIAS LOONEY,
WHO SEES ALL AND KNOWS NOTHING, LEAVES HIS TENT.



I HAVE A HUNCH THAT
JOHN STERLING IS
REALLY STEEL STERLING!
WHEN WE BUMP
OFF JOHN...

NOW! A PLOT
AGAINST MY
NEW BOSS!



AH! LOONEY! WHERE
HAVE YOU BEEN
KEEPING YOUR-
SELF?

PRIZES! Choose Yours NOW!

DAISY'S
1000 SHOT
**RED
RYDER**
CARBINE

1000-shot repeater.
Sell one order.



Boys', Girls' Wrist Watches
Sell one order.



Fitted
Overnight Case.
Given for selling one order.

BOYS! GIRLS!

Here are swell prizes for you, or fine gifts
for Mother and Dad. They're yours with-
out a cent of cost.

IT'S EASY! Do like thousands of others
have done—get any prize here, or your choice
from many others in our Big Prize Sheet for
selling only 40 Christmas Packs at 10c each.
Each pack contains 2 beautiful Christmas
Cards, 2 envelopes and 24 sparkling Xmas
Seals. When sold, return the money and
choose your prize. It is sent **AT ONCE**.
Mail coupon today for Xmas Packs and
Big Prize Sheet showing over 40 prizes to
choose from. **SEND NO MONEY—WE
TRUST YOU.**

THE AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO.,
DEPT. 404, LANCASTER, PA.



Sell one
order and get
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Movie Outfit. Sell one order.



10-pc. Toilet and Manicure Set.
Given for selling only one order.



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outfit with track.
Sell one
order.

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HOLSTER SET**

FREE

Be a "two-gun" cowboy—
belt, two holsters, two
Gene Autry revolvers,
all given for selling
one order. Gene Autry Ring **FREE**.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 404, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Sheet and one
order of 40 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10c
each, send you the money and get my prize.
My choice of prize is _____

Name _____
Street Address
or R.F.D. Box _____
City _____
State _____



...AND TWISTO SAID THEY WERE GOING TO KILL YOU BECAUSE YOU AND STEEL ARE THE SAME GUY!

WOULDN'T STEEL GET A LAUGH OUT OF THAT?



DIDN'T IT OCCUR TO YOU THAT TWISTO'S A FUGITIVE FROM THE LAW? WHY DIDN'T YOU BRING HIM IN?

OH! G-GOSH! I FORGOT ABOUT THAT!



BUT, DON'T WORRY, BOSS! I'LL GO BACK AND CAPTURE HIM SINGLE-HANDED!



SO THEY WANT TO KILL ME, HUH? WELL.....

MAYBE IT'LL BE A GOOD IDEA TO HELP THEM! I WONDER...



MEANWHILE..

WHERE TO, IN SUCH A HURRY, LOONEY?

MISS CUMMINGS! OH! GOSH! I'M ON MY WAY TO ROUND UP TWISTO AND HIS DANGEROUS GANG OF CRIMINALS!



HOW'S ABOUT GETTING OL' CLANCY-- JUST TO MAKE THE ARRESTS?



YOU GOT-A DA FIVE-A-CENTS-A, CLANCY?

LOOK, BACHI! I'M A SERGEANT, NOW! I PROTECT YUH, DON'T I? HUH?



ATSA NO GOOT! GIVE-A TO ME DA NICKEL!

OKAY! OKAY! AS SOON AS I GET PAID -- ON THE 34 TH!



HELLO, MISS DORA! HAVE A BANANA?

NO, THANKS, CLANCY! BUT LOONEY HERE WANTS YOU TO HELP CATCH SOME CRIMINALS!

YEAH! THEY'RE KILLERS! WHAT D'YA SAY?



JUST LEAD ME TO 'EM, LOONEY!

FOLLOW ME, SARGE!



A-PASTA FA-ZOOL! MY FIVE-A-CENTS-A! ATSA TOO MUCH!

DON'T WORRY, BACHI! THEY'LL BE RIGHT BACK! THAT CRAZY JOHN STERLING HAS LOONEY OUT ON A WILD GOOSE CHASE







BUT IS STERLING
REALLY DEAD?



OR DOES THE MAN
OF STEEL HAVE
SOME HIDDEN MOTIVE?



I THINK I'VE
WAITED HERE
LONG ENOUGH!



NOW TO
SHOVE A FEW
TONS OF DIRT
OUT OF
THE WAY!



THIS FRESH
AIR FEELS GOOD,
AFTER EIGHT
HOURS IN
THAT TOMB!



NOW, I'LL GET
DOWN TO
BUSINESS!



AND AWAY ZOOMS
THE MAN OF STEEL

STEEL STERLING
MAGNETIZES HIM-
SELF TO THE TELE-
GRAPH WIRES...



.... AND
RACES BACK
TO THE CITY



JOHN STERLING
PRIVATE
DETECTIVE



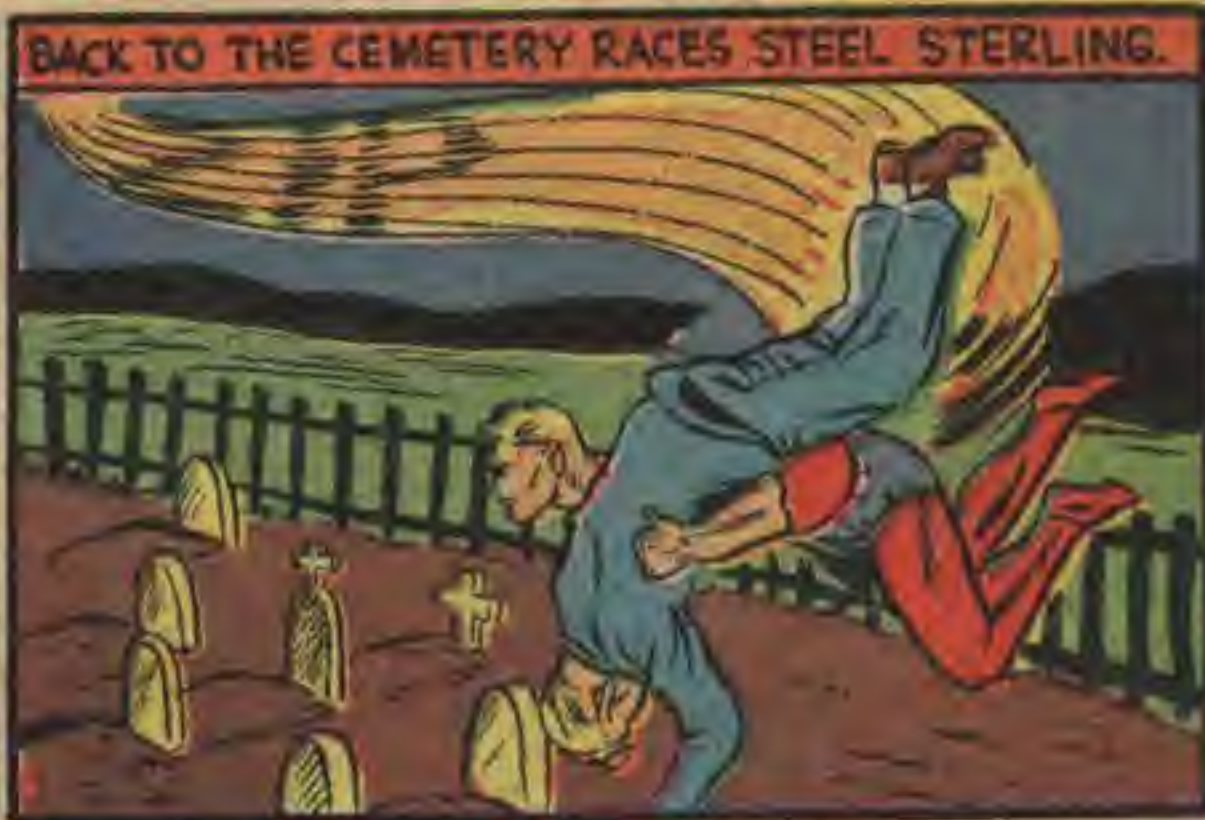
I HOPE THEY
HAVEN'T BOTHERED
ANYTHING
IN HERE,
YET!



AH! SO FAR, SO
GOOD! THE
DUMMY IS JUST
AS I LEFT
IT!



BACK TO THE CEMETERY RACES STEEL STERLING.



IN CASE
ANYONE DOUBTS
JOHN STERLING
IS DEAD, HERE
HE IS!



SO, JOHN STERLING IS DEAD! AND
RIGHT NOW "THE UNHOLY THREE"
ARE HAVING A GOOD LAUGH! BUT,
WE'LL SEE WHO HAS
THE LAST LAUGH!



WHAT A COMBINATION WE'LL BE!
THE *THREE* KINGS OF CRIME!

YEH! YOU, INFERNO, CAN MELT LOCKS OFF DOORS! HEFTO, YOU'RE THE STRONG ARM GUY, AND I'M THE BRAINS. THERE AIN'T A PLACE I CAN'T GET US INTO OR OUT OF!

NOW, LISTEN! WE'RE GOIN' TO PULL A JOB THAT'LL SET THIS TOWN ON ITS EAR!

MEANWHILE...

GEE, TWISTO! YOU THINK WE CAN DO IT?

IT'S A CINCH! STERLING'S DEAD, AIN'T HE?

O.K! YOU'RE THE BOSS! LET'S GET OVER TO THE POWERHOUSE!

GET READY, BOYS! WHEN WE TAKE OVER THIS JOINT, WE'VE GOT THE CITY IN THE PALMS OF OUR HANDS!

CITY LIGHT & POWER COMPANY

STEALTHILY...

ONE BY ONE.....

THE GUARDS ARE OVERCOME!

DANGER
MAIN DYNAMO
NO ADMITTANCE

THIS IS OUR LAST BARRIER! OPEN IT, INFERNO!

WHEN HE MELTS THAT DOOR LIKE BUTTER!

WRECK IT, HEFTO! SUBWAYS WILL STOP! RADIO STATIONS GO OFF THE AIR! PANIC WILL REIGN! WE SHALL HAVE THE CITY AT OUR MERCY!

IT ALL SEEMS SO UNREAL! JOHN, DEAD! I—I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! OH! WHY DIDN'T STEEL—

AT DORA CUMMINGS' HOME.

WHY DIDN'T STEEL SHOW UP AT HIS BROTHER'S FUNERAL?

STEEL STERLING! WH—WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?

I'VE GOT A LOT OF EXPLAINING TO DO, DORA! SO PLEASE BEAR WITH ME!

BUT YOUR BROTHER! HE'S--HE'S--

I KNOW! BUT WHAT YOU DON'T KNOW IS THAT JOHN AND I ARE — AND ALWAYS WERE — THE SAME MAN! I ONLY DISGUISED MYSELF AS JOHN STERLING SO THAT I COULD FIGHT CRIMINALS WITHOUT EXPOSING MYSELF!

BUT HOW DID YOU CONVINCE THE DOCTORS THAT YOU WERE DEAD?

THAT WAS EASY! I CAN CONTROL MY PULSE AND HEART-BEAT AT WILL! SCIENTISTS CALL IT "CATALEPSY"!

I STILL DON'T KNOW WHY YOU PRE-TENDED YOU WERE DEAD!

BECAUSE I FOUND THAT I PUT TOO MANY OF MY FRIENDS IN JEOPARDY! EVERYONE WHO KNEW JOHN WAS IN DANGER OF GETTING KILLED!

RIGHT NOW, HEFTO, INFERNO AND TWISTO ARE PLOTTING SOME TERRIBLE CRIME! I'M GOING TO STOP THEM BEFORE THEY GET STARTED!

GOOD LUCK, STEEL! AND — OH! DON'T LET ANYTHING HAPPEN TO YOU! I—I'VE HAD ABOUT ALL I CAN STAND!

AT THAT INSTANT, THE CITY IS PLUNGED INTO BLACKNESS!

THE CITY'S
TEEMING MIL-
LIONS RUN
RIOT AS....

ALL THE
LIGHTS ARE
OUT!

WHAT'S
HAPPENED?

SUBWAY

CONFUSION,
PANIC AND
TERROR STALK
THE STREETS

IT MUST BE
THE END OF
THE WORLD!

CRASH!

MOTHER!
MOTHER!



BUT HIGH ABOVE, A SPEEDING
FIGURE RACES THRU THE NIGHT

THE TROUBLE MUST
BE HERE AT THE
POWERHOUSE!
ONLY THE FAIL-
URE OF THE
MAIN DYNAMO
COULD CAUSE A
COMPLETE
BLACKOUT!

DYNAMOS DON'T
FAIL BY ACCIDENT!
I HAVE A HUNCH
I'LL FIND THE
TROUBLE RIGHT
HERE!

THIS MAN WAS
ONE OF THE
GUARDS AND HE
WAS MURDERED!

LOOKS AS IF THAT
DOOR WAS MELTED
BY AN ACETYLENE
TORCH!
HMM! SOMEONE'S
IN THERE!

TWISTO! LISTEN!

SOMEONE'S
COMING!

SHH!



ALL RIGHT!
WHO'S IN THERE?
ANSWER!

T-T-TWISTO!
IT'S - S-STEEL
ST-STERLING!



SHUT UP,
YOU
FOOL!



I DIDN'T DO
NOTHING! I WAS
ROPED IN ON
IT! LET ME
OUT OF
THIS!

OHO, SO THIS IS
THE CAUSE OF
ALL THIS!



STICK AROUND, HEFTO!
I'LL SEE YOU IN A
FEW MINUTES!



JUST
A MINUTE,
YOU TWO!



INFERNO PLAYS HIS TRUMP
CARD.



NICE WORK,
INFERNO!



MY EYES! MY
EYES! I CAN'T
SEE!

THE FLAME-BREATHING AND THE RUBBER MAN
MAKE THEIR ESCAPE!

A MOMENT LATER, THE
MAN OF STEEL CHARGES
AFTER THE KILLERS

I CAN'T
LET THEM
GET AWAY!

GOWE! I CAN'T
HOPE TO FOLLOW
THEM IN THIS
DARKNESS!

WELL, ONE OF
THEIR PLAY-
MATES IS
STILL IN HERE!

STAY AWAY
FROM ME!
STAY AWAY!

THANKS FOR THE
ADVICE! BUT I'M
NOT FOLLOW-
ING IT!

DON'T JUMP
HEFTO! YOU'LL
NEVER MAKE
IT!

EEEEOWW

PLUNGING TO HIS
DEATH, HEFTO'S
BODY IRONICALLY
THROWS THE SWITCH
ILLUMINATING THE
CITY ONCE AGAIN!

YOU POOR DEVIL!
THEY WERE ONLY
USING YOU FOR
A STOOGES!

BUT TWISTO, AND
INFERNO ARE
STILL LOOSE!
I'VE GOT TO
FIND
THEM
BEFORE
IT'S TOO
LATE!

WITH TWO OF THE WORLD'S MOST
DANGEROUS KILLERS AT LARGE,
STEEL SPINE FACES HIS
MOST SPINE-CHILLING ADVEN-
TURES IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF
ZIP COMICS




DICKY


in the

MAGIC FOREST

by L. GOLDEN



THIS STORY TAKES PLACE IN THE REALM OF FANCY,
AT NO PARTICULAR PLACE, AT NO PARTICULAR TIME...



THE MAGIC FOREST IS LIBERALLY SPRINKLED
WITH MAGIC ARTICLES, WHICH LURE THOUSANDS
OF MEN INTO THE WILDERNESS, TO MAKE
THESE GREAT FINDS-IT IS KNOWN THAT ONLY
ONE MAN IN A THOUSAND RETURNS, HOWEVER;
FOR THE ROAD TO THESE WONDERS IS FRAUGHT
WITH SUCH UNBELIEVABLE DANGERS, AS GIANTS,
WITCHES, AND DRAGONS!



THE MAGIC FOREST, THE RICHEST AND MOST LUXURIANT VEGETATION IMAGINABLE, COMPLETELY ENCLOSES A MAKE-BELIEVE CITY, WHICH WE WILL CALL PANORA....



DICKY, A TEN YEAR OLD LAD, HUNGRY AND HOMELESS, WANDERS ABOUT THE CITY STREETS.



HE CLAIMS HE HAS JUST RETURNED FROM THE MAGIC FOREST!



DICKY SQUEEZES THRU THE HEAVY THRONG---

--- TO THE CENTER OF ATTRACTION --- A TORN AND DISHEVELED YOUTH!



MAGIC, EH? WHAT CAN YOUR TABLE-CLOTH DO, THAT MINE CAN'T?

WATCH CLOSELY, AS I SPREAD IT ON THE GROUND---



SUDDENLY, THE UNBELIEVING MASSES RECOIL IN AWE AND WONDER---



--- AS A LUSCIOUS MEAL SPRINGS INTO EXISTENCE ON THE TABLE-CLOTH!



AND HERE ARE GOLD PIECES, FROM MY MAGIC PURSE!

IT KEEPS REFILLING AS I EMPTY IT! I'M RICH! RICH! RICH!

GEE!



YOUNG MAN, IN THE PAST FIVE YEARS TWO THOUSAND MEN HAVE BRAVED THE MAGIC FOREST IN SEARCH OF PRICELESS POSSESSIONS, SUCH AS YOU HAVE SHOWN US - YOU ARE THE THIRD PERSON TO MAKE HIS WAY BACK! IN HEAVEN'S NAME, HOW DID YOU ESCAPE THE HORRORS THAT ABOUND IN THE FOREST?

WELL, HERE IS THE STORY...



"WE HAD QUITE FORGOTTEN ABOUT THE DANGERS THAT LURK AT EVERY TWIST AND TURN, WHEN, SUDDENLY, AN ENORMOUS FLYING DRAGON SWOOPED DOWN ON US, CARRYING OFF A HALF-DOZEN MEN!"



"LATER, I FELL VICTIM TO THE ATTACK OF A LEOPARD, WHICH I KILLED, THANKS TO MY SWORD! I WAS BADLY MANGLED HOWEVER -



"I WAS ONE OF MANY WHO STARTED OUT ON THIS QUEST - FOR DAYS WE FORGED AHEAD WITHOUT EVENT..."



"THIS TRAGEDY WAS CLOSELY FOLLOWED BY ANOTHER! A TERRIBLE GIANT AMBUSHED US, LEAVING ME THE SOLE SURVIVOR!"



"I FINALLY STUMBLED UPON MY GOAL, A TREE, WHICH AT ONCE ARRESTED MY ATTENTION! BECAUSE OF A PECULIAR HOLE IT HAD IN THE TRUNK! IN THIS HOLE, I FOUND MY MAGIC ARTICLES, AND A NOTE..."



"THIS NOTE, BESIDES EXPLAINING THE WONDERFUL PROPERTIES OF THE PURSE AND TABLE-CLOTH, SAID:



"BUT THE LEOPARD I ENCOUNTERED EARLIER, LEFT ME UNFIT FOR THIS STRENUOUS TASK—I DECIDED TO COME BACK WHEN I WAS BETTER PREPARED; SO, THANKS TO MY PURSE, WHICH CANNOT BE EXHAUSTED, I MARKED A TRAIL OF GOLD-PIECES FROM THE TREE, TO THE GATES OF THE CITY."



BUT DON'T IMAGINE MY WAY BACK WAS A PLEASANT STROLL THRU THE WOODS—EVERY MINUTE, A NEW FRIGHT CROSSED MY PATH, FORCING ME TO JUMP FOR THE CONCEALING SHRUBBERY—I AM NOT GOING BACK AS I INTENDED; I REALIZE IT'S NOTHING SHORT OF A MIRACLE I HAVE NOT BEEN DEVoured ALIVE! SO, THERE YOU HAVE THE WHOLE, IMPOSSIBLE STORY!



SUDDENLY DICKY FORCES AN EXIT FROM THE STILL SWELLING POPULACE—



--- AND, BREATHLESSLY, RUNS ON AND ON ---



--- UNTIL HE REACHES THE CITY GATES—BEYOND WHICH, ONLY THE STOUTEST HEARTS DARE TO VENTURE; AND ONLY ONE IN A THOUSAND IS KNOWN TO RETURN!



WHAT ON EARTH—! STOP HIM! STOP HIM! THE CHILD IS SQUEEZING THRU THE GATES!



ALL, WITHIN EARSHOT, JOIN, IN A MAD RUSH TO FRUSTRATE DICKY'S PURPOSE—BUT, TOO LATE!



AH, HERE IS THE GOLD-PIECE TRAIL! BOY, I'D SURE LIKE TO FOLLOW IT TO THE TREE WHICH HAS THE MAGIC ARTICLES, BUT I'D BE EATEN UP BY ONE THING OR ANOTHER BEFORE I GET HALF WAY! I'LL FILL MY STOCKINGS WITH THESE GOLD-PIECES, AND HURRY BACK AS FAST AS I CAN!



I'LL NEVER BE HUNGRY AGAIN, WITH ALL THIS GOLD!



SOON, DICKY IS COMPLETELY SWALLOWED UP BY A WEALTH OF JUNGLE-GROWTH!



THERE, MY STOCKINGS ARE FULL - NOW TO HURRY BACK --- OH!! OH!! WHAT'S THAT!! A WITCH!!!



A HUSKY LITTLE BOY, AND ME SO HUNGRY!



AS THE DEMON SWEEPS DOWN UPON HER PREY---



--- DICKY, SCARED OUT OF HIS SENSES, RUNS HEADLONG IN THE DIRECTION OF A YAWNING ABYSS!



FEAR OF THE WITCH IS SO MUCH GREATER THAN FEAR OF PLUNGING INTO THE ABYSS, THAT DICKY DOES NOT HESITATE TO CHOOSE BETWEEN THE TWO EVILS! BUT, AT THE SPLIT SECOND HE LEAPS TO HIS DOOM. A BONY HAND REACHES OUT AND SEIZES HIM BY THE HAIR!



SAVED YOUR LIFE, DIDN'T I?





P-PL- PLEASE
DON'T HURT
ME--

HURT YOU?!
OH, NO! I LIKE
LITTLE BOYS;
THEY'RE SO
JUICY!



ONE HOUR LATER, THE WITCH UTTERS A
STRANGE WORD---

WHISK!

---AND THE BROOM NOSES EARTHWARD!



AH, HOME, AT LAST! CHILLY,
ISN'T IT? I'LL GET A BIG
FIRE GOING; THEN WE'LL
BE QUITE COMFORTABLE!

I'M SO HUNGRY
I COULD EAT
HIM RAW!

SHE'S GOING
TO COOK ME!!



SUDDENLY, AS THE FLAMES LICK THE CEILING,
THE SORCERESS THROWS OFF HER ASSUMED
GOOD HUMOR, AND BECOMES HERSELF!

COME HERE, BRAT! I'M
GONNA BURN YOU UP!

NO! NO!
NO!



KNIFE-LIKE FINGERS DESCEND UPON THE
PETRIFIED CHILD, AS AN IMPOSSIBLE THOUGHT
FLASHES INTO DICKY'S MIND!



HE REACHES WILDLY FOR THE WITCH'S BROOM,
AND CRIES OUT THE STRANGE WORD WHICH
FIVE MINUTES BEFORE HAD THE UNIQUE
EFFECT OF GROUNDING THE BROOM!

WHISK!

WHAT
BLASTED!!!



THE WITCH SCREAMS WITH INSANE ANGER
AS HER OWN BROOM CARRIES OFF HER
INTENDED VICTIM!!!



DICKY CLINGS
PRANTICALLY
TO THE BROOM,
AS IT MOUNTS
HIGHER AND
HIGHER INTO
SPACE!

UNCONSCIOUSLY, HE DISCOVERS
HOW TO PILOT THE FLYING-STICK!

OH, I SEE HOW THIS WORKS! I BEND THE
NOSE IN ANY DIRECTION I WISH TO GO; AND
I SAY THE MAGIC WORD TO LAND OR TAKE
OFF! GEE, I'M HUNGRY! I'LL LAND NOW TO
PICK SOME FRUIT; THEN, I'LL SET OUT
FOR PANORA!

WHISK!



OH, BOY!
BLUEBERRIES!



DICKY ATTACKS THE BERRIES
WITH AN ALMOST VORACIOUS
APPETITE - SUDDENLY--

WHAT TH'!! THE
GOLD-PIECE TRAIL,
AGAIN!



NOW THAT HE POSSESSES THIS
WONDERFUL BROOM, DICKY FEELS
MORE OR LESS SECURE IN THIS
VERITABLE HELL--SO THAT, INSTEAD
OF HEADING FOR HOME--

WHISK! I'M OFF TO CLAIM
THE MAGIC ARTICLES!



SOON, THE GOLD-BESPRINKLED
ROUTE RUNS OUT AT THE FOOT OF
A TREE, SO GREAT IN SIZE, THAT
IT DWARFS ALL OF ITS WOODY
NEIGHBORS!

AH, THE
TREE, AT
LAST!



AS DICKY CIRCLES ABOVE THE TREE,
HIS EYES EAGERLY PENETRATING
THE TREETOP FOLIAGE---

YOWEE!! THAT
BRILLIANT CASKET!!



HE SETTLES HIMSELF NEXT TO THE
CASKET, WORKS IT FREE FROM THE BRANCH,
OPENS IT, AND BEHOLDS THE CONTENTS!

A BONE AND A WATCH! AH,
AND HERE'S THE PAPER WHICH
EXPLAINS HOW TO USE THE
ARTICLES!



THE POSSESSOR OF THE
TIME-PIECE IS THE POSSESSOR
OF TIME ITSELF. FOR BY MOVING
THE HANDLES BACK OR AHEAD,
HE CAN ACCORDINGLY PASS
INTO THE PAST OR INTO THE
FUTURE--
BREAK THE BONE IN TWO,
AND MAKE A WISH; FOR
IT IS A WISHING BONE--



DICKY POCKETS HIS INVALUABLE FINDS
AND IS AT THE POINT OF TAKING OFF.
WHEN, SUDDENLY, THE TREE LURCHES
VIOLENTLY--HIS FIRST INSTINCT IS TO
REACH OUT FOR A SUPPORT; BUT, IN
DOING THIS---

OH! OH!
I DROPPED
THE BROOM!



THRU THE FOLIAGE
BELOW, DICKY MAKES OUT
IN UNSPEAKABLE FRIGHT
THE CAUSE OF THIS VIOLENT
LURCH, AND THE LURCHES
THAT FOLLOW--A HUGE,
UGLY GIANT CLAMBERING
UP THE TREE!!!



AN ENORMOUS HAND REACHES
OUT TO WRAP DICKY IN A GRIP
FROM WHICH HE COULD NEVER
EMERGE ALIVE!



AT THE LAST MOMENT, DICKY PULLS OUT HIS MAGIC WATCH AND MOVES IT BACK ONE-HALF MINUTE, HAVING ONLY A VAGUE IDEA WHAT TO EXPECT!



THE RESULT IS UNBELIEVABLE! IN A FLASH, THE GIANT APPEARS TO DROP TO THE FOOT OF THE TREE, AT THE SAME TIME GOING THRU ALL THE MOTIONS OF CLIMBING DOWN!



THE BROOM APPEARS TO BOUND INTO SPACE WITH INCONCEIVABLE SWIFTNESS, STOPPING IN MID-AIR WITHIN EASY REACH OF DICKY!

GOSH!



I THOUGHT SOMETHING LIKE THIS WOULD HAPPEN! WHAT A WONDERFUL WATCH! EVERYTHING IS JUST AS IT WAS ONE-HALF MINUTE AGO — THE BROOM IS IN MY POSSESSION, AND THE GIANT IS ABOUT TO CLIMB THE TREE! I'M TAKING OFF BEFORE HE DOES! WHISK!

NOTE: DICKY, BRING THE OPERATOR OF THE WATCH, IS IMMUNE TO ITS POWER. WHAT HE TOUCHES BECOMES LIKE HIS IMAGINE... THUS, HE CAN CHANGE EVENTS WHICH HAVE ALREADY HAPPENED.



DICKY'S ADVENT INTO PANORA UPON THE FLYING BROOM CREATES A FUROR AMONG THE PEOPLE!

ALIGHTING IN THE HEART OF THE CITY, DICKY TAKES OUT HIS WISHING BONE AND BREAKS IT IN TWO!



I WISH FOR A COZY LITTLE HOME!



WOW!



I AM MR. WISH, YOUR VERY HUMBLE SERVANT! THIS MODEST HOUSE AND THE INEXHAUSTIBLE DOMESTIC FACILITIES THAT GO WITH IT, ARE YOURS FROM THIS DAY ON!

OH, THANK YOU, MR. WISH!



SO ENDS THE FIRST OUTSTANDING ADVENTURE IN DICKY'S LIFE, AND A VERY HAPPY ENDING IT IS, TOO! HE HAS EMERGED FROM THE MAGIC FOREST (A FEAT UNHEARD OF IN A CHILD) WITH THREE UNIQUE PRIZES: A FLYING BROOM, A MAGIC WATCH, AND A WISHING BONE WE HAVE SEEN DICKY USE...

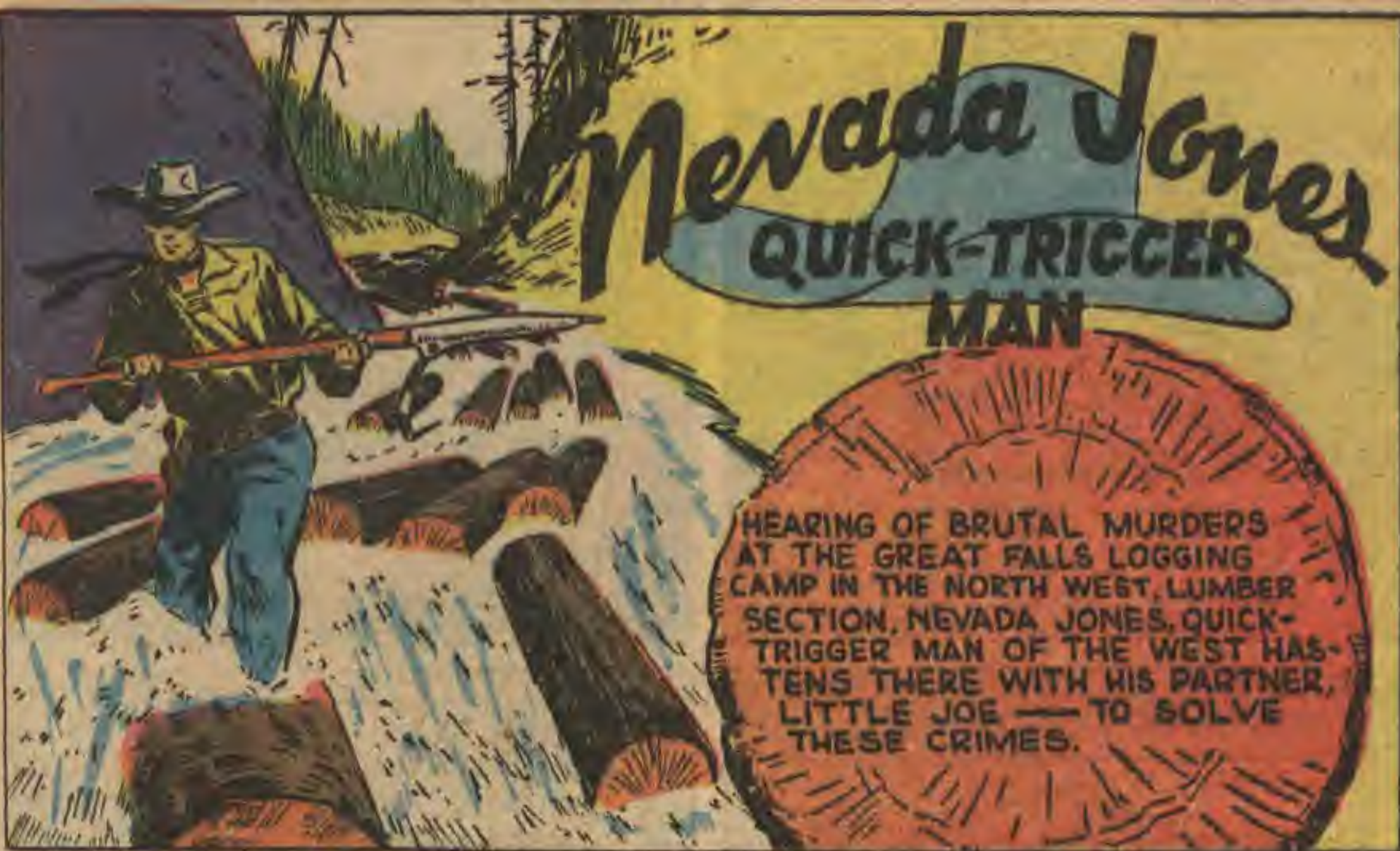
HELLO, READER!

HOPE YOU ENJOYED MY STORY!



DICKY
IN THE
MAGIC FOREST
WILL BE FEATURED
IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF
ZIP COMICS

WHAT NEW MAGIC FINDS WILL DICKY MAKE?
WHAT NEW MONSTROSITIES WILL CROSS DICKY'S PATH?

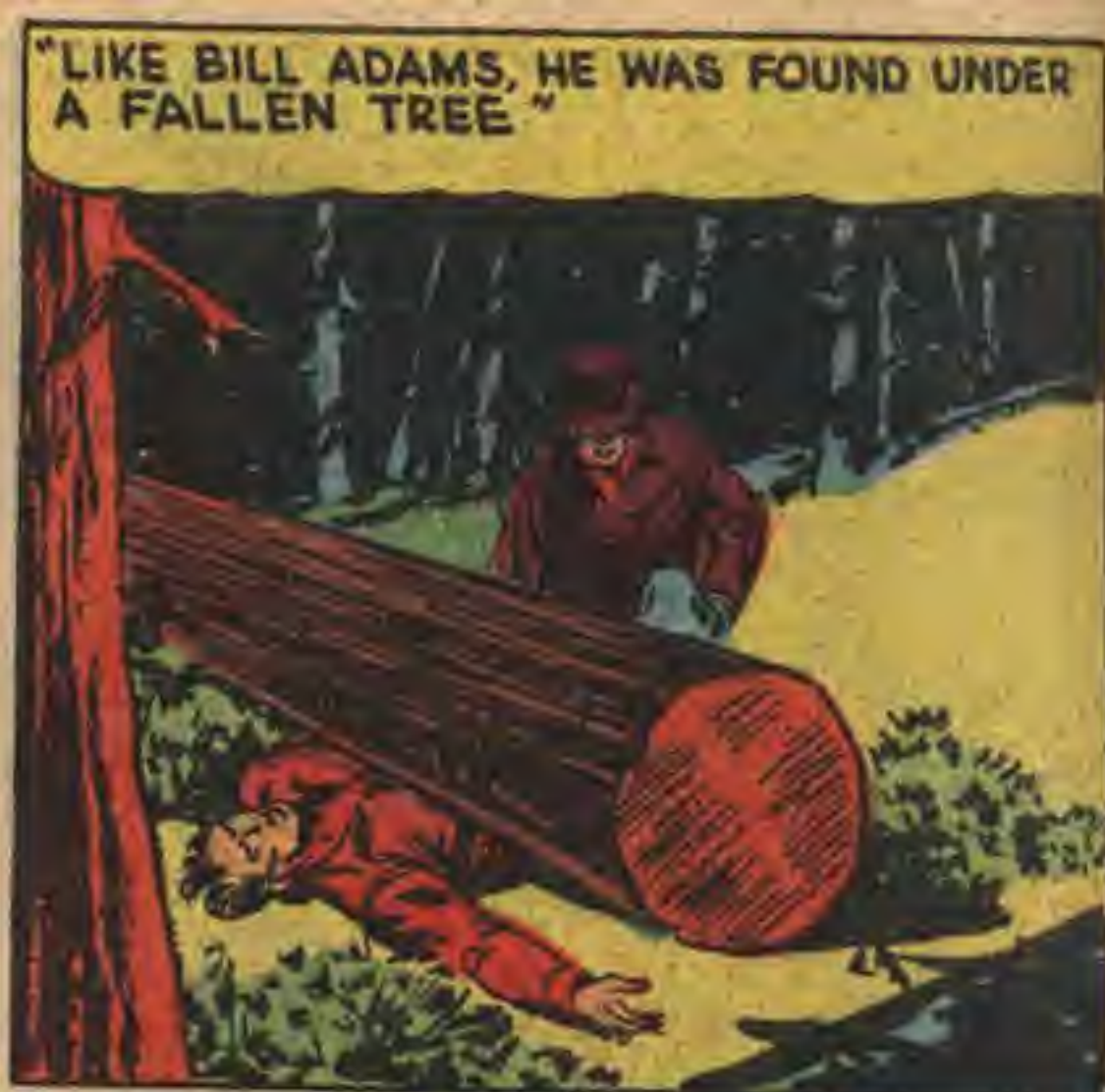


UPON ARRIVING THEY ARE MET BY MIKE CASSIDY, OWNER OF THE CAMP.





WELL, AT FIRST WE DIDN'T SUSPECT ANYTHING—THE DEATHS APPEARED TO BE ACCIDENTS!



"LIKE BILL ADAMS, HE WAS FOUND UNDER A FALLEN TREE"



"CHARLIE MERCER WAS CAUGHT WHEN A LOG-JAM SUDDENLY GAVE WAY"



BUT, MASKED MAN, THE NEXT DEATH WAS NO ACCIDENT!



"WHEN ZING ARMSTRONG WAS FOUND AT DAWN WITH A PEAVEY IN HIS GUT, WE KNEW WE HAD A MURDERER IN CAMP"



DO YOU SUSPECT ANYONE?

I HAVE A HUNCH IT'S MY FOREMAN, BUTCH MAGILL. BUT I CAN'T PROVE IT!

I'D POWERFUL LIKE
TO MEET THIS
BUTCH HOMBRE

RIGHT, BUT BE CARE-
FUL. BUTCH HAS
BEEN ACTIN' MIGHTY
ORNERY OF LATE.



LATER, IN THE FOREST

BUTCH, THIS GENT
IS HERE TO HELP
US ON THEM
MURDERS!

HOW DO,
PARDNER!



I'M NO PARDNER OF
YOURS, MASKED
MAN! SO MIND
YOUR OWN
BUSINESS!



HMM! ORNERY IS RIGHT!



AT THAT MOMENT, A ROAR IS HEARD
WHICH MARKS THE FALLING OF A
FOREST GIANT.



WHAT'S THAT,
BOSS?

COME ON, WE'LL
FIND OUT!



A SCREAM OF MORTAL
AGONY RENDS THE AIR!

LOOK! ANOTHER
ONE!





GET BLAZE,
LITTLE JOE!
I'LL KEEP HIM
IN SIGHT!



LUCKY FOR ME,
THE DRY GULCHIN'
COYOTE IS A BUM
SHOT!



HEADING DOWN A STEEP SLOPE, NEVADA
TRIPS



RECOVERING HIMSELF, THE QUICK-TRIGGER
MAN SEES THAT HIS QUARRY HAS A LONG
LEAD!



THE GUNMAN CROSSES THE RIVER
ON A LOG JAM, WITH NEVADA HOT
ON HIS TRAIL!



BUT UPON
REACHING
THE OTHER
SHORE THE
MAN STOOPS
AND GRASPS
THE HANDLE
OF A
DETONATOR

YUH WON'T
GET ME!



WITH THAT..



NEVADA IS BLOWN CLEAR, INTO OPEN WATER



LUCK IS
SHURE RIDIN'
WITH ME,
THIS NIGHT!



LITTLE JOE, GUIDED
BY THE EXPLO-
SION, ARRIVES!



HURRY, LITTLE
JOE! THE
FALLS ARE
JUST AHEAD!



GOOD WORK,
LITTLE
JOE!

AT DAY-BREAK THEY PADDLE TO THE OTHER
SHORE!



I'M GONNA
SHOW YUH
SOMETHING
BUTCH!



THERE HE IS! THE GUILTY ONE —
KILLED BY HIS OWN
HAND — WHEN
HE BLEW UP
THE LOG
JAM!

WHY... IT'S
CASSIDY, THE
BOSS!

BACK AT THE LOGGING CAMP OFFICE

YUH SEE, I FOUND THIS PHONOGRAPH
SET WITH A TIME
CLOCK! IT'S
EQUIPPED WITH
AN AMPLIFIER!
THAT'S HOW
CASSIDY RE-
PRODUCED
THE SHRIEK
WE HEARD
FROM THE
DEAD
MAN!



I SHURE HAD YOU WRONG,
MASKED MAN. IF IT HADN'T
BEEN FOR YOU, I'D A BEEN
BLAMED FOR
THEM KILLIN'S!



NEVADA JONES
RIDES ON TO
MORE AND
GREATER AD-
VENTURES
IN THE NEXT
ISSUE OF
**ZIP
COMICS**
YIPPEE YEA
BLAZE AWAY!



RED REAGAN

OF THE HOMICIDE SQUAD

THE HOMICIDE SQUAD—
A NAME THAT STRIKES CRING-
ING TERROR INTO THE LECH-
EROUS HEARTS OF THE UN-
DERWORLD AND SENDS
THEM SCURRYING BACK INTO
THE SHADOWS WHENCE
THEY EMERGED!
**RED REAGAN, ACE INVESTI-
GATOR, HAS DONE MORE
THAN ANY OTHER ONE
MAN TO UPHOLD THIS
REPUTATION!**

ONE DAY AS RED REAGAN DRIVES
TOWARD HIS HOME

HEY! THAT GUY MUST BE DRUNK!
I BETTER GET OUT OF HIS WAY!



RED BRINGS HIS CAR TO
A SCREECHING STOP
AS THE OTHER CA-
REENS WILDLY
PAST



WOW!
WHAT A SMASH! I'M
GONNA FIND OUT WHO
HE IS, IF IT'S POSSIBLE!



BREAK IT UP, EVERYBODY, I'M
FROM HOMI-
CIDE AND
I'LL TAKE
CARE OF
EVERY-
THING!



RED AND BERTIE ARRIVE AT THE LABORATORY

OH, PROFESSOR! TOM HAD A DREADFUL ACCIDENT. HE'S DEAD!

WHAT? TOM DEAD! GOOD LORD! HE WAS ONE OF MY MOST PROMISING ASSISTANTS! HOW DID IT HAPPEN?

THAT'S WHAT WE'D LIKE TO KNOW, PROFESSOR!

THIS IS RED REAGAN OF THE HOMICIDE BUREAU, PROFESSOR! HE WANTS TO ASK YOU A FEW QUESTIONS!

I'LL BE GLAD TO HELP, MR. REAGAN!



TOM'S DEATH IS A TREMENDOUS LOSS TO OUR EXPERIMENT. IMAGINE BEING ABLE TO TALK INTO A RADIO JUST LIKE A TELEPHONE. WE HAVE ALL WORKED HARD TO SEE ITS PERFECTION. AND NOW HE WON'T BE HERE TO SEE THE FRUITS OF HIS LABOR!

TOM MIGHT STILL BE ALIVE IF HE'D KEPT HIS MIND MORE ON HIS WORK AND LESS ON BERTIE! THAT GOES FOR YOU TOO, HOLMES!

WHY, YOU JEALOUS HOUND! I'LL.....

HEY! TAKE IT EASY!



COME, COME BOYS! NO QUARRELING NOW! YOU'VE BOTH BEEN WORKING TOO HARD. GO HOME AND RELAX! LISTEN TO THE RADIO!



YOU SEE, MR. REAGAN! HAVING A BEAUTIFUL ASSISTANT LIKE BERTIE HAS ITS DISADVANTAGES. ROMANCE AND SCIENCE DON'T MIX!

PLEASE DO AS HE SAYS.



WELL, I'VE LEARNED ALL I CAN! GUESS I'LL RUN ALONG! SEE YOU SOON, BERTIE!

GOODBYE, RED!



Boys--Girls! Solve this Puzzle!

It's Fun---Try It!

In this picture are several Fairylend Characters, and just below are the names of each. Can you name them? It's easy! Untangle the letters and put them in order so that each word is the name of one of the story book folks. For example, the letters "RPTTE APN," No. 2, when placed in right order spell

1. TELTIL OB-EPEP
2. RPTTE APN
3. YHTUPM YDTUMP
4. EDR GNIIDR OOH
5. CAKJ NAD ILLJ

"PETER PAN." You see him in the picture with his pipes playing a jolly tune.

Every Junior Salesman Gets a Candy Bank

If you can give me the correct name of each one in this happy family and you become a member of the Junior Sales Club, I will tell you how to get this Candy Bank Free. This Bank is full of chocolate bars. When you drop a penny in the bank, you can then pull open the drawer and there will be a delicious chocolate bar wrapped in tinfoil waiting for you. A key comes with each bank so that you can refill it with chocolate bars when empty.



When You Solve the Puzzle

Try to be the first one to send in the correct answer. Start working the puzzle this very minute. See if you can solve it. Write the names of the Fairylend Characters on a penny post card or a sheet of paper, then sign your own name and address, and give your age. Every boy and girl who sends in the correct answer to this puzzle and joins my Junior Sales Club will have an opportunity to get this Bank FREE. Send your correct answer to:

BILLY WADE, JUNIOR SALES CLUB 109, TOPEKA, KANSAS

HMM! SO THERE'S A JEALOUSY
ANGLE INVOLVED! I DON'T KNOW
HOW IT FITS IN, BUT I'M GOING
TO CHECK UP ON
THOSE ASSISTANTS!



HERE'S THE AD-
DRESS BERTIE
GAVE ME FOR
CHARLES HOLMES
PLACE!



NO ANSWER! THAT'S FUN-
NY! HE SHOULD'VE
BEEN HOME A
LONG TIME AGO!
I'M GOING
TO TRY TO
GET IN!



OOMPH! THAT
DOES IT! GREAT
SCOT! WHAT'S
THAT?



DEAD! JUST LIKE TOM! AND..... SAY!
THE RADIO LIGHT IS ON BUT IT ISN'T
PLAYING. RADIO.....RADIO..... I
MUST BE GOING NUTS,
BUT IT'S A HUNCH!



RED CALLS UP THE OTHER
ASSISTANT

HELLO! HELLO, CLARK?
THIS IS RED REAGAN!
HAVE YOU GOT
YOUR RADIO
ON?



WHY, YES! BUT...
WHAT! YOU MUST
BE CRAZY! ALL
RIGHT, I'LL TURN
IT RIGHT OFF!



RED IS SUDDENLY STARTLED BY
THE THUMP OF A BODY THRU THE
GABPHONE

GREAT GHOSTS! I'M TOO LATE!
MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT!



RED SPEEDS BACK TO THE LABORATORY

BERTIE! SHE'S NEXT! I HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE THIS TIME!



BERTIE! THANK HEAVENS YOU'RE ALL RIGHT! WHERE'S THE PROFESSOR?

WHY, RED! WHAT'S HAPPENED?



THE PROFESSOR IS A MURD... OWW!

RED! BEHIND YOU! WATCH OUT!



WHEN RED REAGAN REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS

IT WAS THE PROFESSOR WHO ATTACKED YOU AND TIED US! WHAT CAN ALL THIS MEAN?

I DON'T KNOW BUT I THINK WE'LL SOON FIND OUT!



JUST THEN, THE RADIO CRACKLES AND A VOICE BREAKS THRU—PROFESSOR FISCHER'S

HEH, HEH! YOU ARE RIGHT, MR. REAGAN! YOU SHALL SOON FIND OUT, BUT IT WILL BE THE LAST THING YOU'LL EVER KNOW!



TWO WAY RADIO! BAH! CHILD'S PLAY COMPARED TO MY REAL DISCOVERY! DEATH BY HIGH VELOCITY RADIO TRANSMISSION WAVES WHICH DISINTEGRATES THE BRAIN. NO ONE SHALL SHARE IT WITH ME!



ALL THE WHILE, RED IS FEVERISHLY MANEUVERING HIMSELF TOWARD THE RADIO...

THE POWER OF LIFE AND DEATH OVER THE WHOLE WORLD SHALL BE MINE, AS I SHALL DEMONSTRATE NOW!



HOLY CATS! JUST IN TIME! I'M POURING SWEAT LIKE A SHOWER BATH!

AND NOW, BOTH OF YOU SHALL DIE... AWWRK...



THE PROFESSOR IS A RAVING LUNATIC! HE JUST KILLED CLARK AND HOLMES!

THEN, THAT'S WHY HE HELD THOSE FORMULAS TO HIMSELF. WE ALL WORKED IN THE DARK, BUT WE NEVER QUESTIONED HIM!



WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

AFTER THE PROFESSOR! HE CAN'T HAVE GONE FAR! HE THINKS WE'RE DEAD!



THAT TRUCK! HE'S IN THERE AND HE MUST HAVE HIS EQUIPMENT WITH HIM!



RED TAKES DELIBERATE AIM AND FIRES AT THE TRUCK.



THE BULLET STRIKES HOME! THE TRUCK GOES UP IN FLAMES!



I COULDN'T SAVE HIM! HE WOULDN'T LEAVE WITHOUT HIS INVENTION!

HOW HORRIBLE! HE WAS SUCH A GENIUS, TOO!



WELL, LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE OUT OF A JOB, NOW!

MAYBE NOT! FIGHTING CRIME NEEDS A WOMAN'S TOUCH THESE DAYS, AND ...WELL, YOU'VE JUST GOT YOURSELF AN ASSISTANT!



HOW WILL THIS NEW PARTNERSHIP WORK OUT? WELL, NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS, YOU CAN BE SURE OF CHILLS, THRILLS AND EXCITEMENT WITH RED REAGAN IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF

ZIP
COMICS

WAR EAGLES

The DEVIL'S flying TWINS



BOULTON-PAUL "DEFIANT"

LAST MONTH, TIM AND TOM SHANE, AMERICAN YOUTHS IN THE R.A.F., UNCOVERED A PLOT TO DESTROY THE BRITISH HOME FLEET BY 'MOSQUITO' TORPEDO-BOATS. IN FOILING THE PLOT, TOM WAS INJURED. BUT NOW ALMOST RECOVERED, HE AND TIM ARE BEING RUSHED TO THE MEDITERRANEAN FOR IMPENDING CLASHES WITH AN ENEMY FLEET.

by ED SMALLS, Jr.



WE OUGHT TO PICK UP THE CARRIER SOON, EH, TIM?



YES - THE RENDEZVOUS IS JUST A FEW MINUTES AHEAD NOW -



THERE SHE IS - RIGHT ON TIME!



TIM BRINGS HIS FLIGHT ON BOARD.

REPORTING
FOR DUTY,
SIR!

GOOD! WE HAVE
A JOB WAITING
FOR YOU!



OUR PILOTS NEED A REST.
THEY'VE BEEN SEARCHING
FOR THE ENEMY FLEET
FOR WEEKS AND ARE
PLAYED OUT!



AND IT'S IMPERATIVE
THAT WE FORCE A
DECISIVE BATTLE. SO
WHEN YOU'VE REFUELED..



FIFTEEN
MINUTES
LATER -

WE'LL EACH TAKE A
COMPASS POINT AND
PATROL AT TEN THOUSAND
FEET! OKAY, TO
YOUR PLANES!



AN HOUR LATER IN TIM'S SECTOR...

TIM, WHAT ARE
THOSE DOTS AHEAD?



IT'S THE
ENEMY
FLEET!



JUST
THEN
ENEMY
PLANES
ROAR
DOWN
ON
THE
TWINS
!

ENEMY
PLANES,
BEHIND
US!



TOM OPENS FIRE WITH HIS ELECTRICALLY OPERATED MACHINE GUNS!

LOOK! TOM, THEY HAVE CAPTURED THE FRENCH AIRCRAFT CARRIER!

CAPRONI AP-1

AND BLASTS ONE OF HIS FOES TO PIECES!

TIM OUT-MANEUVERS HIS PURSUERS ---

AND FINALLY LOSES THEM IN THE CLOUDS!

TOM, ARE YOU OKAY?

YES, BUT THAT WAS TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT!

TOO BAD THEY SAW US-WE CAN'T PULL A SURPRISE ATTACK NOW-

A NIGHT RAID MIGHT WORK.

BACK ABOARD THE CARRIER, TIM AND TOM REPORT THEIR DISCOVERIES.

.. SO YOU SEE, THEY'LL BE EXPECTING US!

SO THEY'VE CAPTURED
AN AIRCRAFT CARRIER
AND ARE USING IT?

THAT'S RIGHT,
SIR!

IF WE CAN ELIMINATE THAT
CARRIER AND ITS PLANES,
WE WILL HAVE THE BATTLE
HALF WON-BUT HOW TO
DO IT IS A PROBLEM!
I CAN'T AFFORD
TO LOSE ANY
PLANES!

LET TOM
AND ME
TRY IT-
WE CAN PULL
A SURPRISE
ATTACK TONIGHT!



ALL RIGHT, SHANE, GO
TO IT- AND GOOD
LUCK!



THAT NIGHT.

HERE IS THE POSITION OF
THEIR CARRIER AS RE-
PORTED BY OUR LAST
PATROL.

THANKS.



IF THEIR FLEET CHANGES
ITS COURSE, YOU'LL BE
OUT OF LUCK!

I KNOW, BUT
IT'S A CHANCE
WE HAVE TO
TAKE!



I HOPE TOM HAS FULLY RE-
COVERED FROM THAT WOUND.
THIS IS GOING TO
BE A TOUGH
SESSION...



OVER THE THEORETICAL POSITON OF
THE CAPTURED CARRIER - - -

MAYBE WE'VE MISSED
OUR MARK! THERE
OUGHT TO BE PLANES
UP HERE GUARDING
THAT BIG SHIP!



SIMUL-
TANEOUS
LY, BOTH
SHIPS
START
THEIR
DIVES
!

WELL,
HERE'S
HOPING.

JUST THEN,
PLANES LOOM
UP IN FRONT
OF TOM!

OH, OH!
ENEMY
PLANES! THAT
MEANS THEIR
CARRIER IS
BELOW!



TOM IS
FORCED
OUT OF
HIS DIVE!

I'M
BLOCKED!
WHAT A
MESS!



BUT TIM HAS ESCAPED NOTICE AND - - -

"THAR SHE
BLOWS"
AND HERE'S
SOME PRESENTS
FOR YOUR
CARRIER!



SCORES TWO HITS ON THE CARRIER!



THE CAPTURED
AIRCRAFT
CARRIER IS A
TOTAL WRECK!





MEAN-
WHILE,
TOM
IS IN A
DEATH
STRUGGLE
WITH
THREE
FAST
ENEMY
SHIPS!



THEN
TIM
ARRIVES.



ONE DOWN, -
TWO TO GO!



BUT BEFORE TIM CAN
REACH HIM - - - -



TOM'S SHIP IS HIT IN A
VITAL SPOT!





TOM
AIMS
HIS
BURNING
SHIP
AT
THE
ENEMY
VESSEL
THEN
BAILS
OUT!



BY THE
LIGHT
OF THE
BURNING
SHIP,
HE
LOCATES
TOM!



TIM
LANDS
HIS
SHIP
ON
THE
WATER
NEAR
TOM!





AS
ENEMY
DESTROY-
ERS CLOSE
IN ON
THEM.

LOOKS LIKE
WE'LL BE MADE
PRISONERS!



THE BRITISH
FLEET ARRIVES!



IN THE ENSUING
BATTLE, TIM
AND TOM ARE
FORGOTTEN
BY
BOTH
SIDES!



THE ENEMY IS ROUTED AND THE
TWIN'S ARE FINALLY RESCUED!



LATER - ON THE FLAGSHIP.

YOU TWO MADE
THIS GREAT VIC-
TORY POSSIBLE!

IT'S ALL IN
THE DAY'S
WORK, SIR.

THE
EXCIT-
ING
EX-
PLOITS
OF THE
DEVIL'S
TWIN'S
ARE IN
THE
NEXT
ISSUE
OF
ZIP
COMICS

The Last Indian Uprising

INDIAN tribes, which were the base of the lives of the early Westerners, have been quite docile for the past quarter of a century, the last uprising of any note being among the Utes on the Western Slope of the Rocky Mountains in 1905.

Even after the Indians were placed on reservations and were guaranteed their board and keep by the Government, they continued to go on the warpath at intervals. This caused ranchers and miners, in sparsely settled districts, considerable trouble and many wakeful nights. This was because the Indians had a habit of attacking lone cabins and ranch houses of settlers and murdering a family and burning a dwelling without fear or compunction.

The Utes, never a very peaceful or industrious tribe, were the last to attempt rebellion. The cause of this last uprising was most unusual and uncalled for according to the white man's ideas. The last fight of the Utes was made for fresh meat, although they had a supply far beyond their needs.

The tribe had been taught to raise cattle and had ample herds, but they preferred venison. They had an inherited taste for deer and bear meat. Anyone who has tasted deer or bear steaks can understand this preference. Venison has a far richer and more agreeable flavor than the flesh of domestic cattle.

The Indians had been read the riot act in the form of the game laws and had been ordered not to kill any deer out of season. They ignored these game laws and, when called to account, began depredations. They chased settlers from territory near their reservation, burning cabins and ranch buildings and raising merry Ned in true Indian fashion.

A TROOP or two of regular cavalry from Fort Logan, Colorado, chased the Indians back on their reservation and there they have remained since, fearing to venture again into the white man's domain.

Next to venison, the Indians of several Western tribes like dog meat. They have been forbidden to eat their dogs but even now they sometimes secretly indulge in dog soup or stew.



CAPTAIN VALOR

WHILE ANGIE AND BIG DIP RETURN WITH WANG FU TO THE SAFETY OF SHANGHAI'S INTERNATIONAL SETTLEMENT, RONNIE AND CAPTAIN VALOR GALLOP INTO DESOLATE SHENSI PROVINCE IN HOT PURSUIT OF THEIR ENEMIES—TANIA, QUEEN OF THE PIRATES, AND HER AIDE, NEEK-OLAUS, FAMOUS FIRST CANNONEER OF THE EX-CZAR'S IMPERIAL RUSSIAN ARMY.



KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN, RONNIE! TANIA AND NEEK-OLAUS CAN'T BE VERY FAR AWAY!



OKAY, CAP! I'M WATCHING!



SO, CAPTAIN VALOR! WE GIVE YOU THE SLIP AGAIN!



LOOK OVER DERE, MINE LEETLE WOLGA WENUS! A VAGON TRAIN!



LET'S HI-JACK ONE OF THE WAGONS AND SEE WHAT'S IN IT! IF IT'S ANYTHING VALUABLE WE'LL HOLD UP THE WHOLE TRAIN!



IS VELLY BAD
NOISE FLOW AXLE!



AXLE GLEASE
FIX UP, CHOP-
CHOP!



GOOD WORK,
NEEK-OLAUS!



HO! HOW NEEK-
OLAUS SEE VOT
IS IN DE VAGON!
VAR, MINE LEETLE
OOMPH FROM
OMNSK?



PHOOEY! NOTTINGS
BUT MATTRESSES
AN' BOXES!

MATTRESSES!
WHY WOULD ANY-
ONE SHIP MATT-
RESSES UP INTO
THIS COUNTRY?
NOBODY USES
THEM!



ALL DESE
BOXES AN'
NOTTINGS VE
CAN USE!

WELL, LET'S SEE
WHAT'S IN THEM!



BOOOKS!



BOOOKS! BOOOKS!
NOTTINGS BUT BOOOKS!
VOT GOOD EES BOOOKS
TO NEEK-OLAUS?
PHOOEY!



NEFER MIND, MINE
DAINY DNEIPER DOVE!
TOMORROW, SHE AN-
ODDER DAY AND THE
NIGHT, SHE IS YOUNG!
NEEK-OLAUS FEEY
EVERYTING. COME,
I SHOW YOU, MINE
LEETLE WYATKA
WIOLET!



WIT' DE METTRESSES
I FEEK EET FOR YOU
A BED, SOFT LIKE
EVEN MINE CZAR-
INA NEVER
SLEEP IN!

ONE IS
ENOUGH,
NEEK-
OLAUS!
YOU CAN
HAVE THE
REST!

HOKAY! YOU TALKED ME INTO IT... BUT
TANIA, VY YOU LIKE DEES LOW BROW
KEPTIN MAZOR, VEN HERE EES NEEK-
OLAUS. A GENTLEMAN OF REFINERY
AN' CULTURE? NEEK-OLAUS, WHO
EES USE TO LEISURE AN' LUXURY!

AH, DESE BED REMINE
NEEK-OLAUS OF DE
ONE I HAF IN MINE
CZAR'S
PALACE
EEN
ROOSHIA

OOF, DESE BED FEEL
LIKE DE DECK OF
SEBASTOPOL FEESHING
BOAT! BUT NEEK-OLAUS
NOT LET TANIA KNOW
HE NOT USED
TO LUXURY!

AH, TANIA, MINE DANILOV
DANDELION, NOW NEEK-
OLAUS CURL UP WIT'
GOOD BOOOK!

FLATTERY IS LIKE
DISHONESTY... BOTH
CAN CAUSE EXTREME
TROUBLE....
A FLATTERER, LIKE
A THIEF, IS NEVER
TRUSTED AND HE
FINDS THAT IN THE
END, HIS FLOWERY
PHRASES HAVE AC-
COMPLISHED NOTHING
OTHER THAN TO MAKE
THE RECIPIENT DIS-
TRUSTFUL OF THE

PHOOEY!!

BOOOOW

WHAT?

THESE BOOKS!
THEY'RE LOADED
WITH BULLETS
AND GUNPOW-
DER!

VOT'S DEES?
HO, HO! DE
METTRESSES EES
STUFF WIT'
MACHINE
GUNS!

MEANWHILE, CAPTAIN VALOR AND
RONNIE ARRIVE AT KAO MISSION.



WASS IST?
WHO ARE THOSE
MEN?



I DON'T
KNOW,
BUT
THEY
LOOK
GOOD
TO ME!

FIND OUT
FROM THE
YOUNG ONE
WHAT
THEIR
BUSINESS
IS, DALLAS!



OH! MAMA
CLAUS!...
GOOD
EVENING!

COME, BARON! LET US
WELCOME THE WEARY
TRAVELERS TO OUR
OASIS.



HOW DO
YOU DO,
CAPTAIN VALOR?

IT'S A PLEAS-
URE TO MEET
YOU BOTH!

HELLO!



MY, YOU'RE A
FINE LOOK-
ING YOUNG
MAN!



WHAT ARE YOU
DOING 'WAY OUT
HERE IN CHINA?



OH-I..ER.
ULP!...
GOSH!

HERE COMES
THE BARON'S
CARAVAN!



FOUR-FIVE-SIX-
SEVEN! SAY, ONE
OF THE WAGONS
IS MISSING!



THAT'S BAD BUSI-
NESS! YOU DON'T KNOW
WHO MAY BE RUNNING
ALL OVER CHINA WITH
YOUR MACHINE GUNS
AND CAR-
TRIDGES!



NOT SO LOUD!
DO YOU WANT
EVERYONE TO
HEAR?





HEY! YOU CAN'T HIT HER WHEN I'M AROUND!



WHY DON'T YOU TRY PICKING ON A MAN!



GO AWAY!



EXCUSE ME, BARON! BUT DON'T YOU THINK HE'S A LITTLE SMALL?



I HAVE SOMETHING THAT MIGHT SUIT YOU BETTER! TRY THIS JUST FOR SIZE!!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT, BARON, BUT YOU AND THAT TOMATO BETTER LAY OFF THIS KID!!



COME ON, RONNIE, WE'LL TURN IN AND GET SOME REST...

ulp!



NEXT MORNING...



AH! DE MEESION EES VAKING OP!



AND EVERYTHING IS READY NEEK-OLAUS! YOU CARRY OUT YOUR PART- I'LL GET THE WAGON READY TO GO!



GEE, CAP- IT'S A SWELL DAY! I THINK I'LL TAKE A LITTLE WALK AROUND THE PLACE!!





WOAH! IT WOULD TAKE STEEL STERLING TO HANDLE THIS JALOPY!!



WH-WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE AM I... HOLY!!! GET THESE BOOKS OUT OF HERE!!

HUH? WHY?...



I'LL SHOW YOU WHY!!



SEE!

GOSH, YOU'RE WONDERFUL! HOW'D YOU KNOW THAT WOULD HAPPEN?



A LITTLE BIRDIE TOLD ME! TOSS 'EM ONE AT A TIME...TOO MANY OF THEM WILL BLOW THE WHOLE ROAD OUT!!



OH! OH! GET READY TO JUMP, YOU TWO!!



PHEW! THERE GOES THE LAST BOOK!



DO YOU HAVE A STEADY BOY-FRIEND?





IS SHOOTING!

IS EXPLODING!

WE RUN! WE SEE WHAT IS HAPPEN!

AH, HA! MINE TANIA'S PLAN... IT VORKS LIKE CHARM!

MEANWHILE, IN THE MISSION



HOLD UP AND STEND STILL EFERYONE!



NEEK-OLAUS! MY HUSBAND! YOU DOG, YOU STILL HAVEN'T RE-FORMED?

MAMA! MINE OWN LEETLE LOVEY-DOVEY! ALL OVER CHINA I BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU!



YOU REPROBATE! WHEN YOU WALKED OUT THAT NIGHT IN HONG KONG, SIX YEARS AGO, TO GET A LOAF OF BREAD, YOU SAID YOU'D BE RIGHT BACK!



BUT MAMA, DE BAKERS WAS ALL CLOSED! ALL OVER CHINA I BEEN LOOKING FOR...

THE RUSSIAN DOG HAS ONE OF MY GUNS AND HE'S PLAN-NING TO TAKE THE OTHERS! WELL, I'LL STOP HIM!



SO! YOU DOUBLE DEAL-ING DOG, YOU'D SHOOT NEEK-OLAUS WHEN HE WASN'T LOOKING! NOW, THE REST OF YOU-GET YOUR HANDS INTO THE AIR!!



NOT SO FAST, TANIA! I STILL HAVE A HAND IN THIS GAME... AND THANKS FOR LEAVING THE WAGON LOADED WITH MATTRESSES.. WE LANDED ON THEM WHEN WE CRASHED!!

CAPTAIN VALOR... YOU!!



NEEK-OLAUS! MY POOR LITTLE NEEK-OLAUS! YOU'RE HURT!

AH, SUCH SOFT HANDS YOU HAVE, MINE LEE-TLE MARIGOLD FROM MINSK! NO ONE IS TENDER LIKE YOU, MINE TANIA!



TANIA?

MAMA!

YOU WRETCH! YOU DOG! YOU BEAST! AND AFTER I'VE GIVEN YOU THE BEST YEARS OF MY LIFE!



DON'T! BUT... MAMA! OW!



LOOKS LIKE NEEK-OLAUS HAS MET HIS MASTER!

SO NEEK-OLAUS HAS A WIFE.. AND WHAT A WIFE!



BUT MAMA! DON'T! OW!

YOU WRETCH! YOU BEAST!



I WONDER WHAT MAMA CLAUS IS MAD ABOUT?

I DON'T KNOW... BUT DO YOU HAVE A STEADY BOY-FRIEND?

WE WONDER WHAT NEW TROUBLES AWAIT OUR FRIENDS, NOW THAT NEEK-OLAUS HAS MET HIS WIFE AND RONNIE HAS FALLEN IN LOVE?? CAPTAIN VALOR- APPEARS IN EVERY ISSUE OF ZIP

The Scarlet Avenger

WILL THE MAN WHO NEVER SMILES, AND HIS OPERATIVES, SUCCEED IN CAPTURING THE MASTER CRIMINALMR. NIMBUS?

MR. NIMBUS IS THE CLEVEREST AND MOST RUTHLESS CRIMINAL WE HAVE EVER FOUGHT! NO ONE IS SAFE WHILE HE IS AT LARGE. WE MUST TRACK HIM DOWN.



INEZ COURTNEY, THE SCARLET AVENGER'S BEAUTIFUL OPERATIVE 1



WE'VE BEEN ON THE LOOKOUT FOR MR. NIMBUS FOR WEEKS. BUT, HE SEEMS TO HAVE DISAPPEARED FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH.

SUDDENLY—A PECULIAR MISSILE IS DIRECTED AT INEZ.



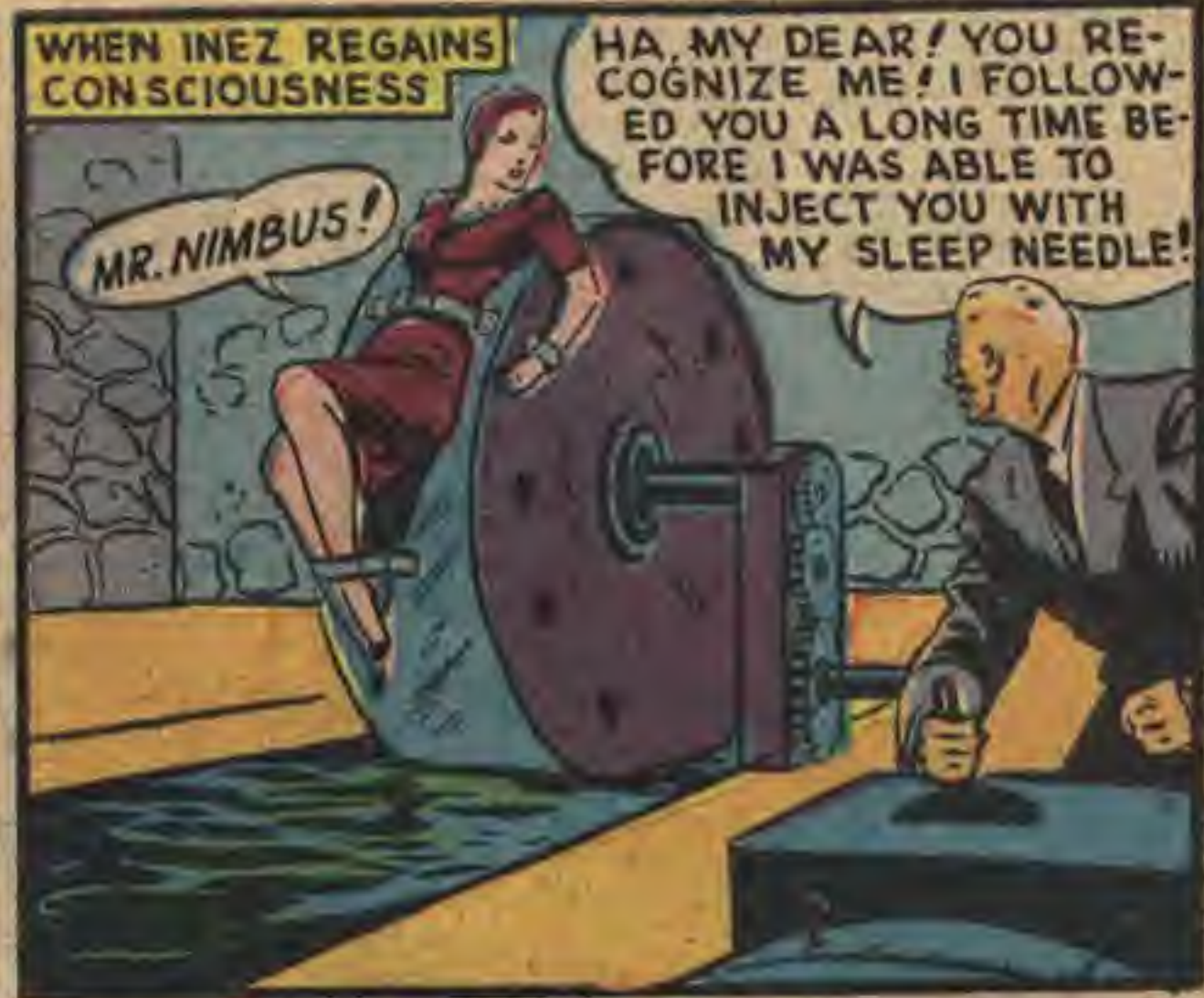
OH! I...I'M GOING TO FAINT!

FROM OUT THE CAB SPRINGS A FAMILIAR FIGURE.....MR. NIMBUS!



WHAT HAPPENED?

EVERYTHING'S ALL-RIGHT! THIS POOR GIRL JUST HAD A FAINTING SPELL!





MEANWHILE...
THIS MUST BE THE
PLACE MY DIRECTION
FINDER IS NEVER
WRONG!



ANOTHER OF THE
SCARLET AVENGER'S
INVENTIONS... THE
DIRECTION FINDER
WHICH ALL HIS OP-
ERATIVES CARRY
SO THAT THEY MAY
BE TRACED WHEN
IN TROUBLE!



THE SCARLET
AVENGER!

HELP!



HA, MY PLAN SUCCEEDS! I'LL
BETTER THAN I
THOUGHT! IF YOU
TRY TO FIGHT,
YOUR CHIEF
OPERATIVE
WILL DROWN!

I'LL
DO ANY-
THING YOU
SAY, ONLY
TURN THAT
WHEEL!



THE SCARLET AVENGER IS ORDER-
ED INTO A CHAIR, AND..

YOU SEE, I WAS
QUITE PREPAR-
ED FOR YOU!



YOU HAVE HAD
SOME EXPER-
IENCE WITH MY
GREEN GAS BE-
FORE! NOW, YOU
WILL NEVER
INTERFERE
AGAIN!



UGH! THESE ROPES
ARE LOOSENING! IF
THAT GAS REACHES
US, IT WILL COR-
RODE EVERY
BIT OF OUR
BODIES!



INEZ IS FREE! IF SHE CAN
ONLY MANAGE TO GET TO
MY OXY-METHYL
BLOW-TORCH
IN TIME...

INEZ REACHES THE SCARLET AVENGER'S BLOW TORCH!

INEZ! YOU'LL NEVER FREE ME IN TIME! RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!

NO! ANOTHER SECOND AND...



QUICK! INTO THIS WATER UNTIL THE GAS DISSIPATES ITSELF!



THE SCARLET AVENGER AND HIS OPERATIVES CAN STAY ALIVE UNDER WATER FOR A PERIOD OF HALF AN HOUR BY SWALLOWING AN OXYGEN TABLET WHICH GENERATES ENOUGH OXYGEN TO KEEP THEM ALIVE.

AT THAT MOMENT IN THE NATIONAL BANK.....

I SHOULD LIKE TO SEE YOUR PRESIDENT ABOUT A LARGE DEPOSIT!

FOLLOW ME, PLEASE!



I SHOULD LIKE YOU TO TAKE ME TO YOUR VAULTS!

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! NO ONE IS ALLOWED...



MR. NIMBUS'S BRAIN-NUMBING HALO-RING IS BROUGHT INTO PLAY. THE PRESIDENT, UNABLE TO TEAR HIS EYES AWAY, STARES AT THE RING.

THE PRESIDENT IS HYPNOTIZED

EH! YOU'VE CHANGED YOUR MIND. YOU WILL SHOW MR. NIMBUS TO YOUR VAULTS! HA, HA!

Y...YES!



YOU...MAY...LEAVE. EVERYTHING IS ALL RIGHT! BUT WE'RE NEVER SUPPOSED TO...

SHH. SAPP! HE'S THE BOSS!





IF THE POLICE FIND ME HERE,
I'LL HAVE A
TOUGH TIME EX-
PLAINING!

WHEN!
FOR A MINUTE
I THOUGHT THE
SCARLET AVEN-
GER'S CAREER WAS
GOING TO
END UP BE-
HIND BARS!

I'VE GOT THEM BOTH
LOCKED IN THE
VAULT!

WHAT
HAPPENED?

ONE SIDE,
BUDDY!

THESE CROOKS
SURE HAVE NERVE!
IN BROAD DAYLIGHT
TOO!

I THOUGHT
YOU SAID
THIS DOOR
WAS
CLOSED!

BUT IT WAS!
THAT'S THE
FELLOW WHO
HYPNOTIZED ME.
THE OTHER ONE'S
GONE!

LOOK, CHIEF!
THERE'S A
CARD PIN-
NED TO HIS
SLEEVE!

THE FLAMING ARROW! THE
OTHER GUY WAS THE
SCARLET AVENGER!

THERE
IS SOME-
THING WRITTEN
ON THE
BACK!

*Take no
chances with
Mr. Nimbus!
He is more
dangerous than
you think!*

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? THE
SCARLET AVENGER TELLING THE
POLICE DEPARTMENT HOW TO
HANDLE PUNKS LIKE
THIS MR. NIMBUS!

HAW, HAW!
WHATTA LAUGH!

AT LAST THEY'VE
CAUGHT MR. NIMBUS!
I FEEL A LOT
SAFER!

WISH I COULD
SAY THE SAME!
AS LONG AS HE'S
ALIVE, HE'S DANGEROUS!

ARE THE SCARLET AVENGER'S
PREMONITIONS CORRECT?
IS MR. NIMBUS STILL TO BE
FEARED?

THE NEXT ISSUE OF
ZIP COMICS
CONTAINS THE BLOOD-
TINGLING ANSWERS TO
THESE QUESTIONS!

Zambini

THE MIRACLE MAN

ZAMBINI, THE MIRACLE MAN, USES HIS AMAZING MYSTIC POWERS ONLY IN THE SERVICE OF TRUTH AND JUSTICE..... CONTINUING HIS ANNUAL TOUR OF THE STRONGHOLDS OF BLACK MAGIC THROUGHOUT THE WORLD, ZAMBINI ARRIVES IN BURMA, WHERE HE MEETS HIS OLD FRIEND, THE GOVERNOR GENERAL, LORD STUART!



ZAMBINI, I WILL GIVE YOU PERMISSION TO ENTER THE HILL COUNTRY ON ONE CONDITION!



IF THAT CONDITION SERVES THE INTERESTS OF JUSTICE I WILL ACCEPT!



IT DOES! A CERTAIN BLACK MAGICIAN, PASHA KNUT, WHO CALLS HIMSELF THE "PRIEST OF THE CHIN HILLS," HAS KIDNAPPED HAMAL LAMAH, THE ONLY LIVING DESCENDANT OF THE ANCIENT RULERS OF BURMA!

AND WHAT MIGHT THAT RESULT IN?

UNLESS SHE IS RETURNED, UNHARMED, IT MEANS REVOLUTION AND THOUSANDS OF DEATHS ALL OVER BURMA!



I ACCEPT THE TASK, YOUR LORDSHIP! AND I SHALL START AT ONCE!



THERE IS ONLY ONE MAN WHO CAN FIND AND OUTWIT PASHA KNUT, AND YOU ARE THAT MAN! GOD SPEED, ZAMBINI!

THE FIRST STEP IS TO
TAKE THIS RIVER
STEAMER TO TOOR
NOTAC, AND TO
LET IT BE KNOWN
THAT I AM
ABOARD!

THE MIRACLE MAN RESORTS TO
A TRICK.

THIS SHOULD
ATTRACT THE
ATTENTION OF
THOSE I WISH
TO CONTACT!

SEE! THE WHITE MAGICIAN
PRACTICES BURMESE CHICK-
EN MAGIC!

BAH! IT IS A TRICK! ONLY
PASHA KNUT, OUR LEADER,
KNOWS THAT ART. COME,
I SHALL EXPOSE THIS
IMPOSTER!

AI! DOES THE WHITE MAN CLAIM
NOBLE BIRTH THAT HE CAN FORE-
TELL THE FUTURE IN THIS
MANNER?

DARE YOU PRETEND
TO BE A SACRED
THING FROM THE
CHIN HILLS?

THESE MEN ARE WOR-
SHIPERS OF THE PRIEST OF THE
CHIN HILLS! THE CHARMS ABOUT
THEIR NECKS CAN MEAN
ONLY ONE THING!

SPEAK, INFIDEL!

THE CHICKEN LIVER TELLS
ME YOUR FUTURES. ONE OF YOU WILL LEAD ME
WHERE I WISH TO GO, BUT THE OTHER BECOMES
A CHICKEN WHOSE LIVER WILL REVEAL NOTHING!

DEATH TO THE LIAR
WHO BLASPHEMES
OUR LEADER!

BABECABOMABE
ABA CHABICKABEN!

CLUCK!

I HAVE SEEN ENOUGH
NAMELESS ONE,
SPARE ME!



YOU HEARD
WHAT THE
CHICKEN LIVER
FORETOLD!
COME! TELL ME
WHAT I WISH
TO KNOW!

WHEN WE DOCK AT TOOR NOTAC,
I SHALL LEAD YOU TO AN OLD
WOMAN WHO WILL DIRECT YOU
ON YOUR WAY!

LET THERE BE NO
TREACHERY! REMEM-
BER THE FATE OF
YOUR FRIEND!



WE HAVE ARRIVED! SPEAK
NOW, AND SPEAK TRUTH-
FULLY!



BEFORE A SMALL HUT AT THE
EDGE OF TOWN YOU WILL
FIND THE ONE OF WHOM
I SPOKE!



IT WOULD BE
BETTER IF YOU
WERE NEVER BORN
IF YOU ARE
MISLEADING ME!

AH! THE CULTIST DID
NOT LIE! THERE IS THE
SHACK AND THERE IS
THE OLD WOMAN BE-
FORE IT!



AI, MOTHER! A BROTHER
CULTIST TOLD ME I WOULD
MEET TWO MEN HERE!
WHAT SAYS THE
CHICKEN LIVER?



SO
YOU
SHALL!

THERE STANDS THE IMPOSTER NOW!

HE WHO SEEKS
OUR MASTER OF
THE CHIN HILLS SHALL GO NO
FARTHER! LET US STRIKE!

THE LIVER TELLS ME
THESE MEN WILL KILL
YOU!

OH, NO! YOUR EYES ARE
WEAKENING OLD WOMAN!
THE MEN TRY, BUT FAIL!

ZAMBINI SEES THE SHADOWS
OF THE KNIVES.....

AND UTTERS A COMMAND...

ABI SABEE TWABO
HABUMMABINGBABIRDS!

CHANGING THE DAGGERS INTO
HUMMINGBIRDS!

WAS THAT THE PROPER
WAY FOR BURMESE
TO GREET A
GUEST?

OH, NAMELESS ONE
FROM THE HILLS!

FORGIVE US! WE
WERE MISLED!

THE WHITE MAN IS INDEED ONE OF THE HIGHER
THINGS! LEAD HIM TO THE HILLS, WHERE
DWELLS THE PRIEST!

AI! FOLLOW! WE
ARE YOUR SER-
VANTS, SAHIB!

THE WAY IS FAR AND
TORTUROUS! MANY OB-
STACLES BAR OUR WAY!

LEAD ON! NOTHING
SHALL STAND
IN OUR WAY!







YOUR
MAGIC
WILL NOT
WORK
HERE!

OH, DO YOU THINK NOT?
YABOU ABARE PABAR-
ABALYZABED!



THE MIRACLE MAN
CAUSES THE PRIEST TO
BECOME PARALYZED!



HA! AS I SUSPECTED!
THIS IS SERGEANT
CAMERON, WHO BE-
TRAYED LORD
STUART!



DO YOU NOW SEE HOW
YOU HAVE BEEN MISLED?
THIS MAN IS NO PRIEST.
BUT MERELY A TRAITOR TO
THE GOVERNOR GENERAL!



THE SENTRIES LEAD ZAMBINI TO THE
DAUGHTER OF HAMAL LAMAH!

YOUR TROUBLES ARE
OVER NOW, HAMAL!

PROVIDENCE
IS KIND TO
SEND YOU HERE,
ZAMBINI!



I KNEW THERE WAS
ONLY ONE MAN WHO
COULD ACCOMPLISH
THIS. ZAMBINI YOU
ARE A WONDER!



MUST YOU
LEAVE SO
SOON? YOU
JUST GOT
HERE! WHY
NOT STAY
AWHILE?

I WOULD LIKE TO, MY FRIEND!
BUT SOMEWHERE ELSE IN
THE WORLD, THERE EXISTS
A BLACK MA-
GICIAN
WHO NEEDS
MY IMME-
DIATE AT-
TENTION!

ONLY A MIRACLE CAN SAVE ZAMBINI FROM
THE BLACK MAGICIAN! THE ADVENTURES
OF THE MIRACLE MAN APPEAR IN EVERY
ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS!!!



BOYS! GIRLS! Enjoy

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